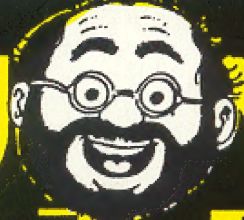


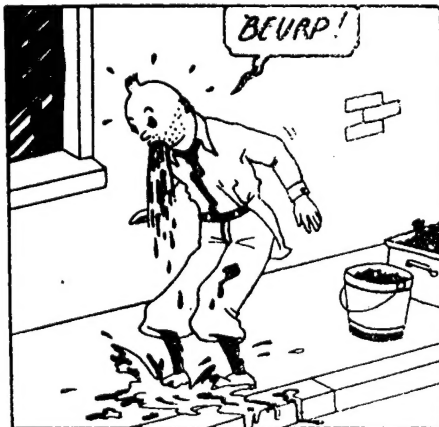
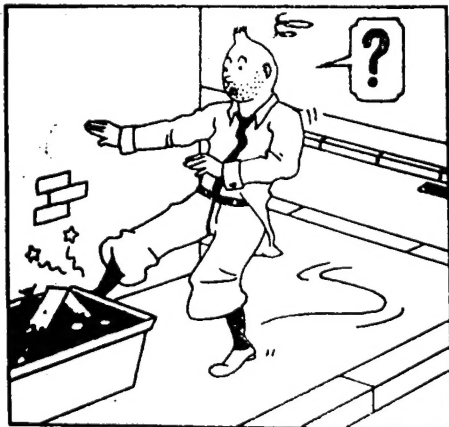
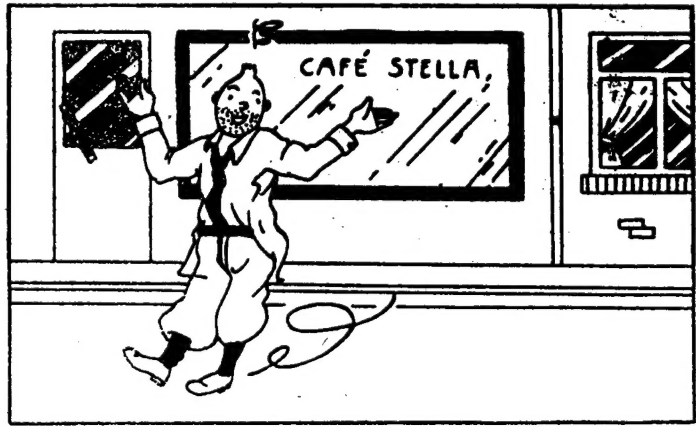
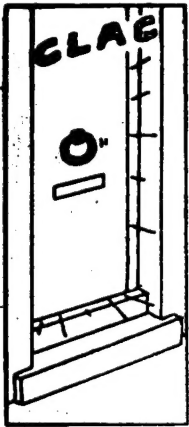
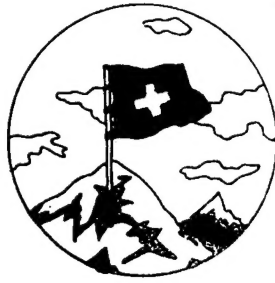
JAN BUCQUY



HORS-SERIE N° 3 - 295 FB - 60 FF



TINTIN EN SUISSE





Mais...?! C'est Tintin!
... Dans quel état t'es
tu mis mon vieux!

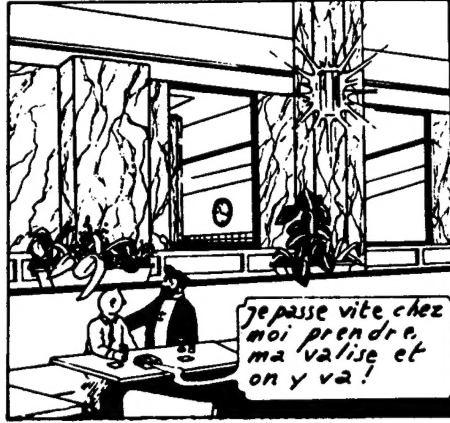


Ecoute!... Viens soigner cette
queue de bois à Moulin-
sart... hein!?

Attends! On va boire u-
ne bière
avant!



Allez on rentre
maintenant!?

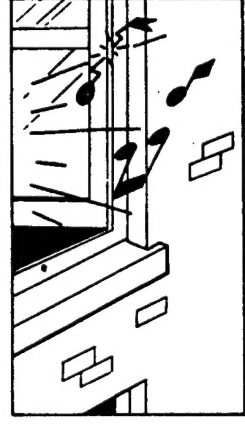


Je passe vite chez
moi prendre
ma valise et
on y va!



Et Milou?!

Ben!... j'ai du l'oublier
dans un bistrot!



Mais vous êtes com-
plètement fous vous
deux??!



Espèces de fai-
néants! L'êtes
pas foutus
de travail!

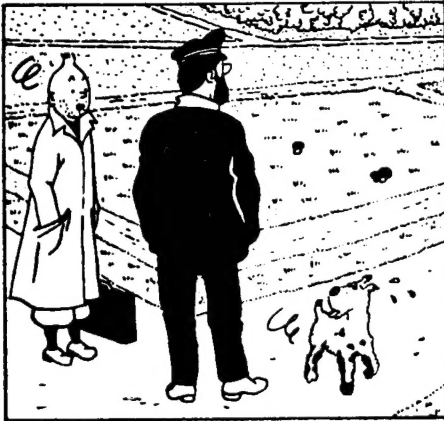
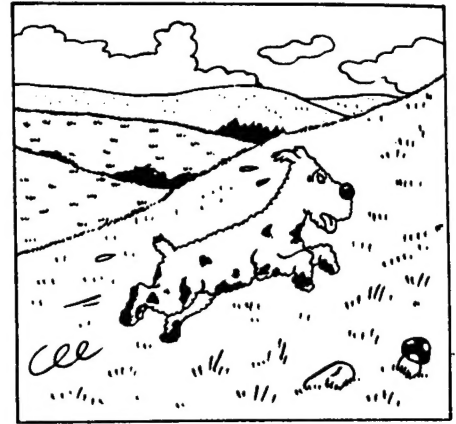
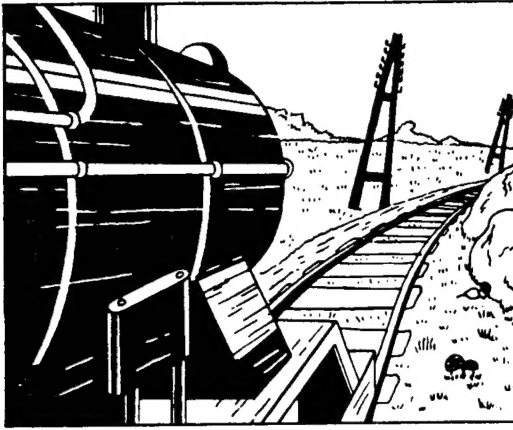
Ter!...
Dehors, en
vitesse!!

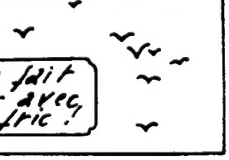
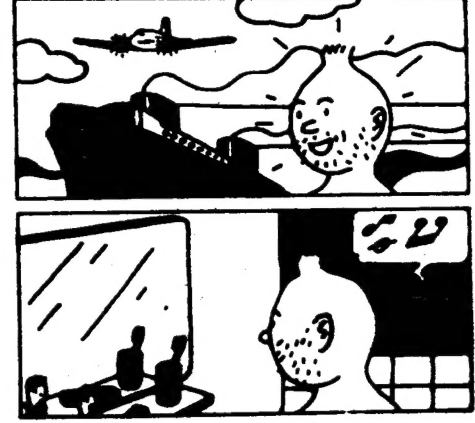


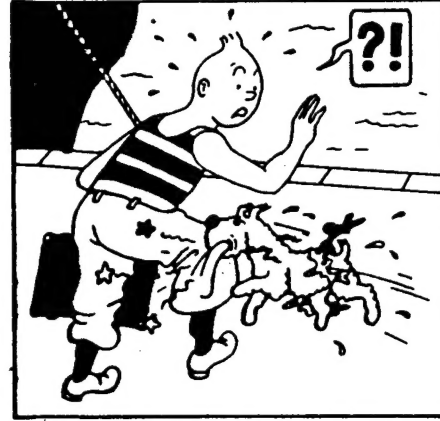
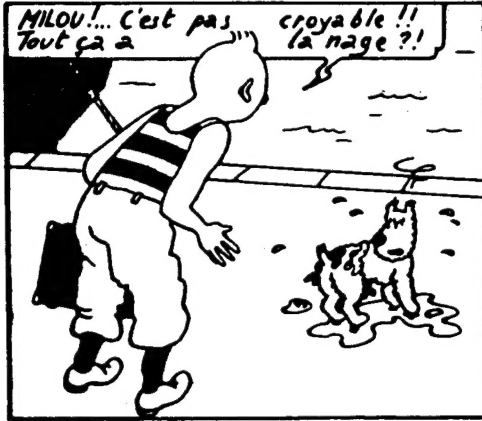
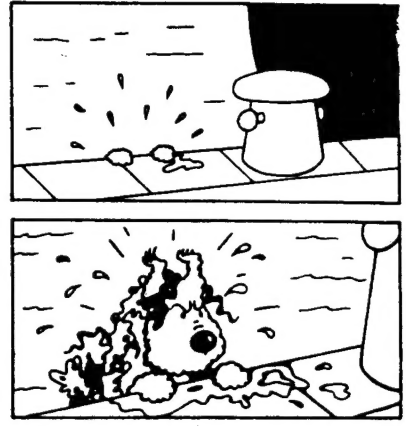
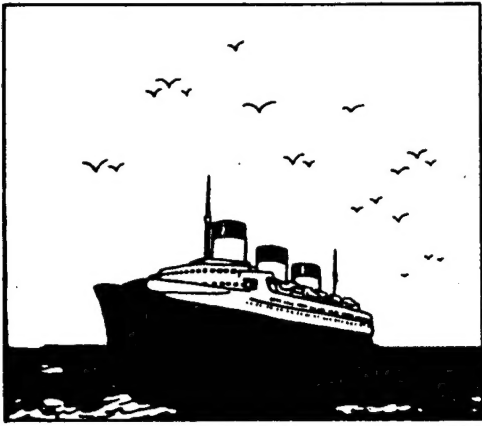
Quel typhon!
AIE!...!?

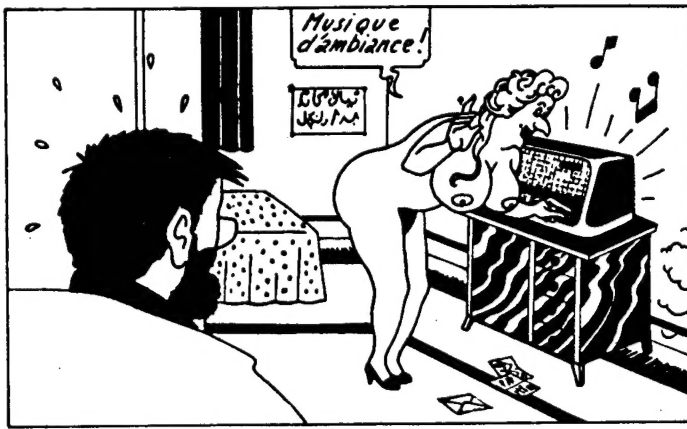
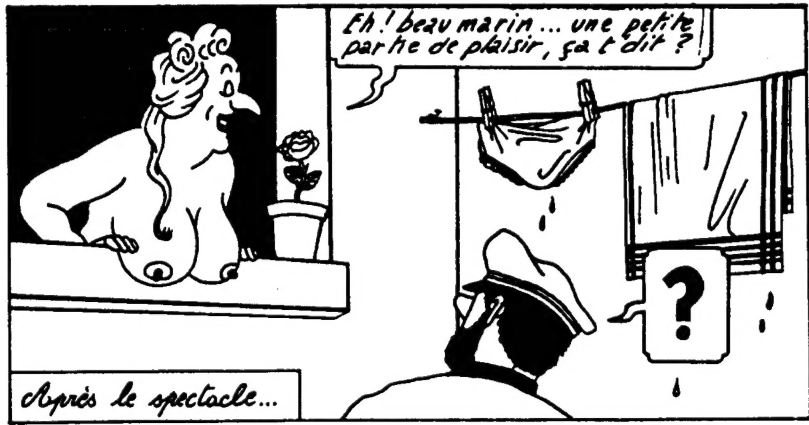
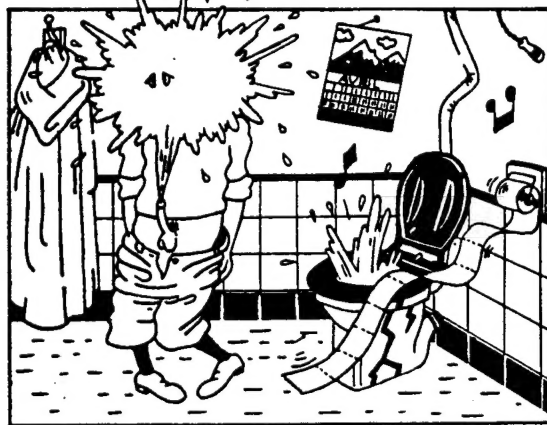
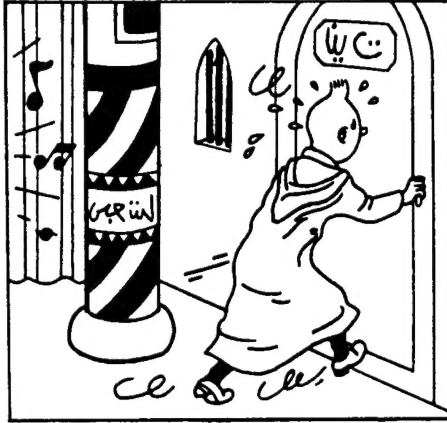
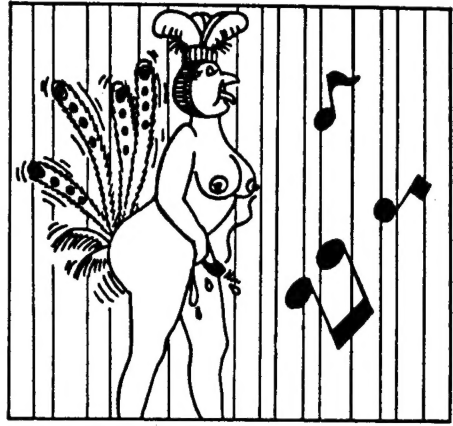
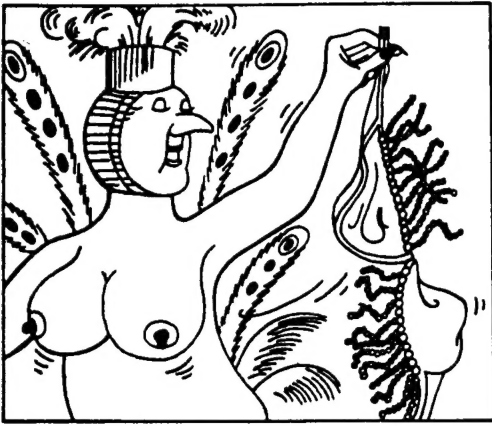
Voyous, péde-
râstes, hippies,
bons à rien, ma-
quereaux...!!

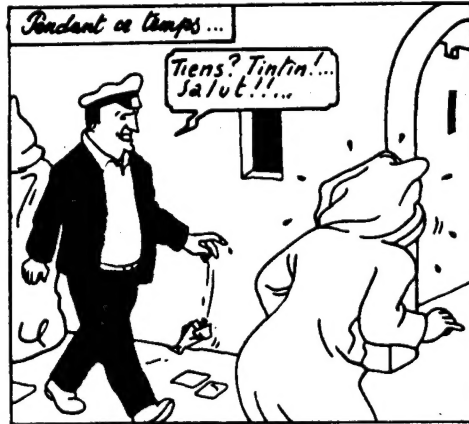
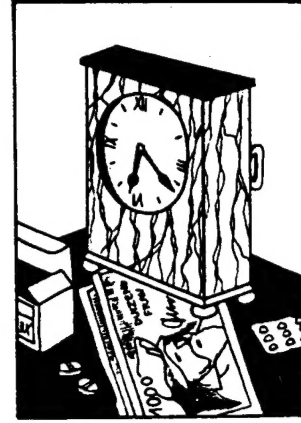
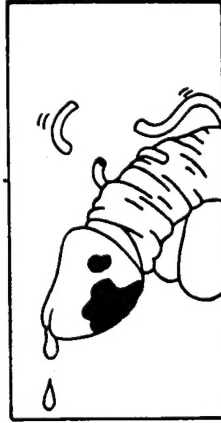
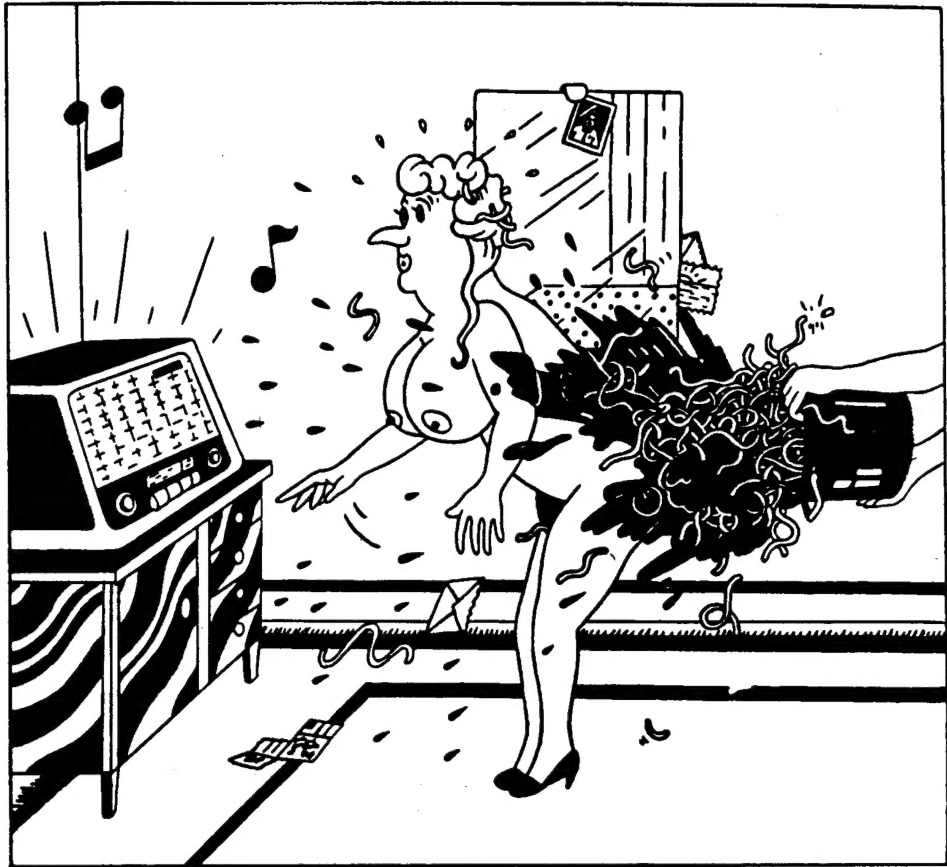


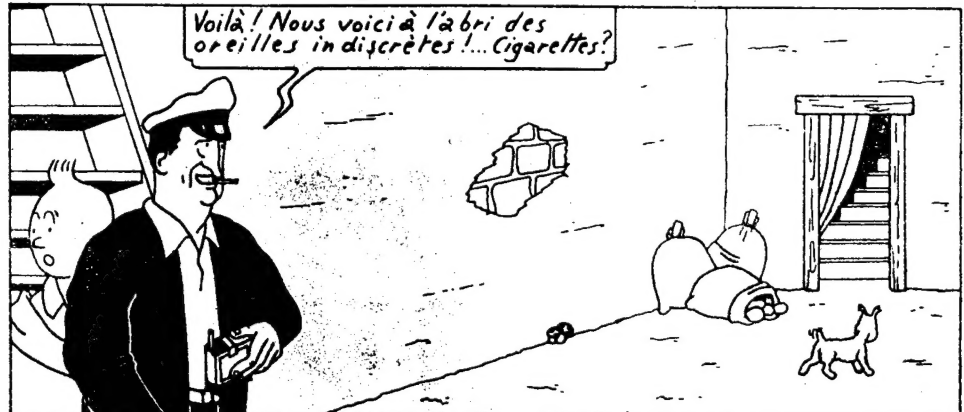


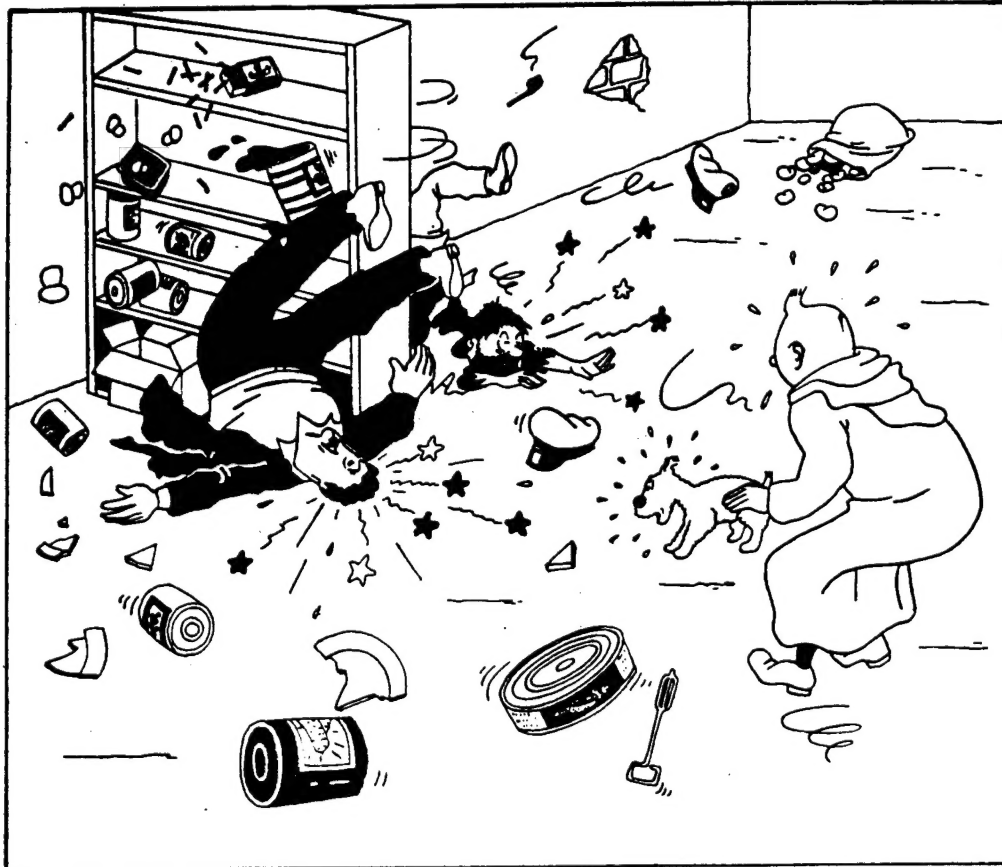
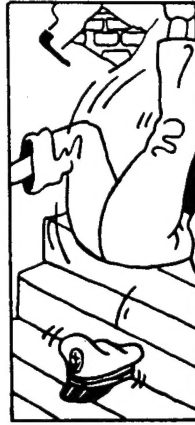
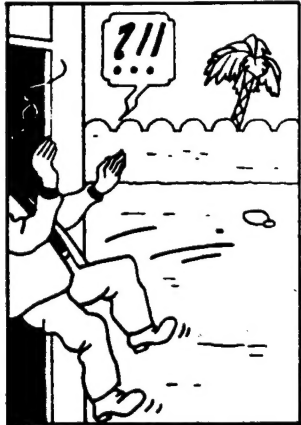
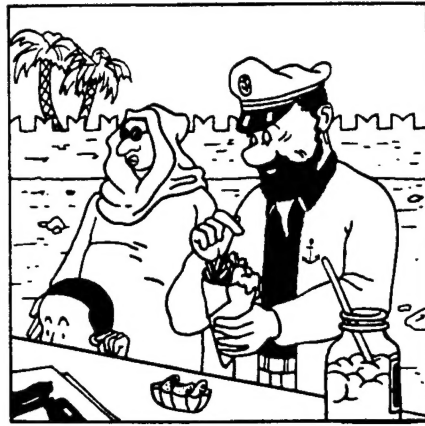












Plus tard, non loin du port...

Je crois qu'il valait mieux filer, nous voici embarqués dans un fameux qui-proquo... 1° Me sachant fauché et persuadé que je vais l'accepter, Allan me propose une affaire que je refuse. 2° Tu découvres par hasard le passage secret de leur repaire. 3° Tu l'assommes dans ta chute!!... Si après ça il ne s'imagina pas que l'on trafique quelque chose contre lui...!!

Je crois qu'il est prudent de continuer notre voyage... moi je pars au Congo, et toi, Capitain?

Moi je vais rejoindre Tourne-sol en Suisse, j'en ai déjà soupe' de ce pays des mille et une nuits! D'ailleurs je te téléphone tout de suite à l'aéroport!

D'accord! Euh...!! Tu saurais me passer un peu de fric!

Tiens!

Allo! L'aéroport?...

Non, monsieur, c'est la boucherie de Mohamed ben Jantzot ici... Oui... Oui, monsieur... Non, monsieur... Pas de quoi monsieur...

C'est pourtant bien ici que nous l'avons vu pour la dernière fois?!

Et il l'a suivi tu me dis? ... Il semblerait qu'il en savent plus long qu'on ne le croit!...

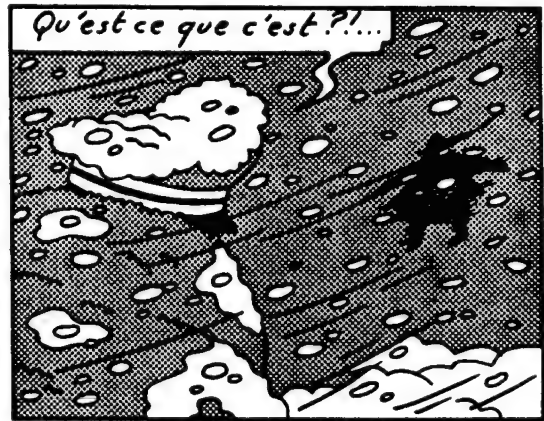
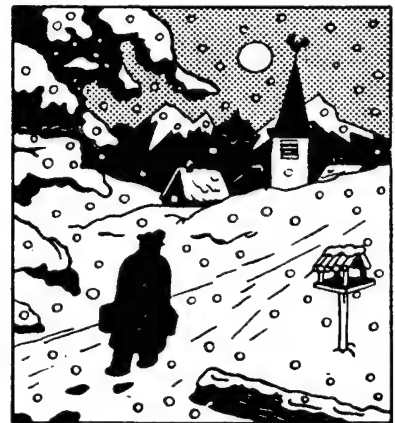
Ecoutes Tom!... je sais que Tintin va au Congo, tu connais le pays... file-le! je veux savoir ce qu'il mijote.

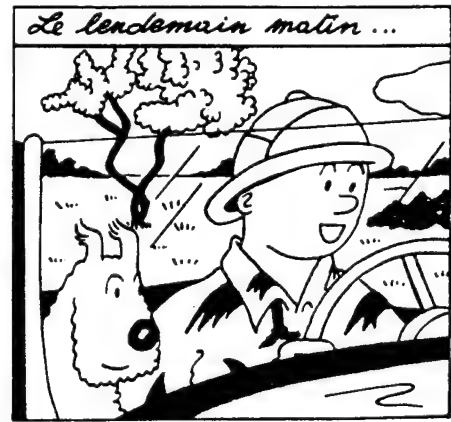
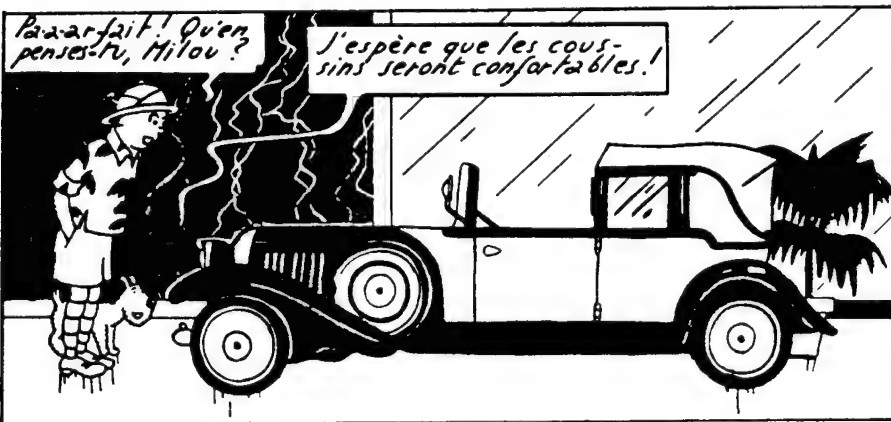
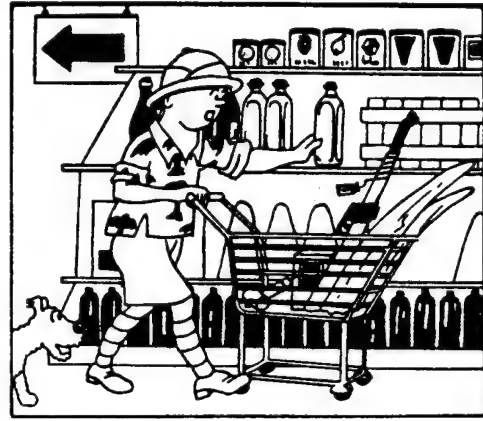
Pendant ce temps...

AAAAH! J'ERIS DE ME VOIR SI BELLE EN CE MIROIR!

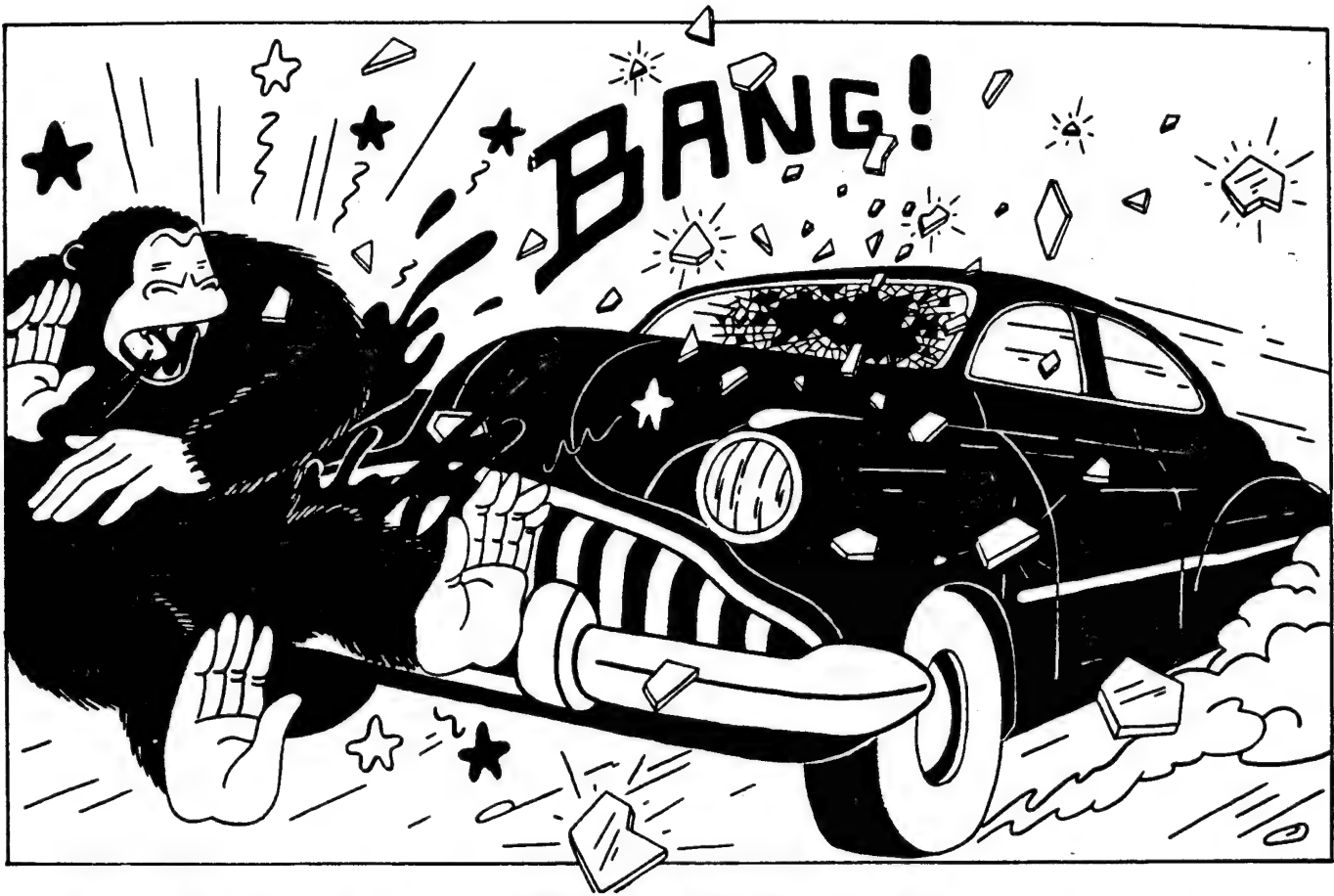
Il y a une lettre pour madame!



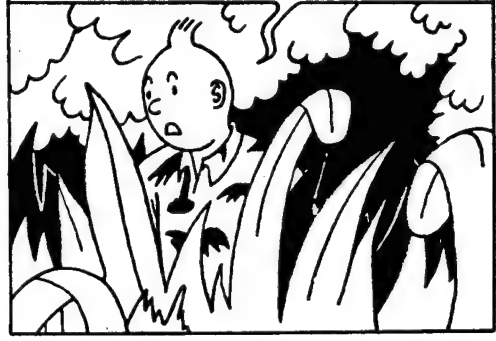




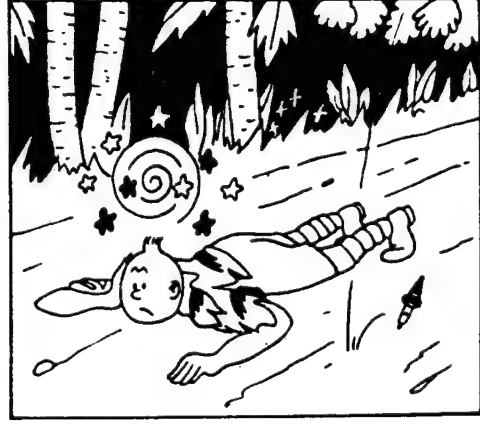
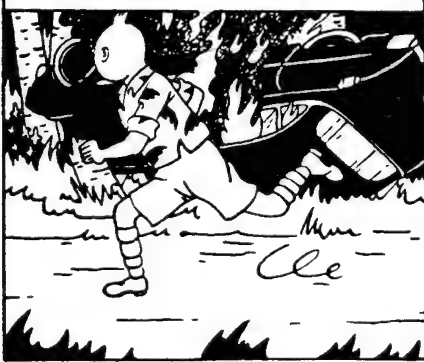


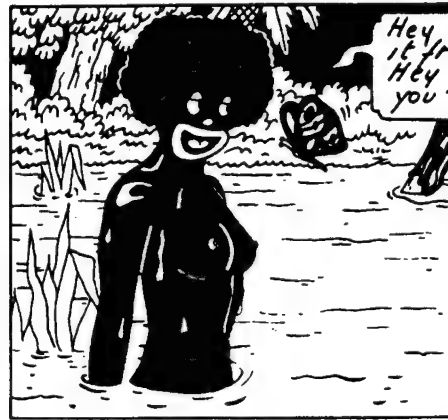
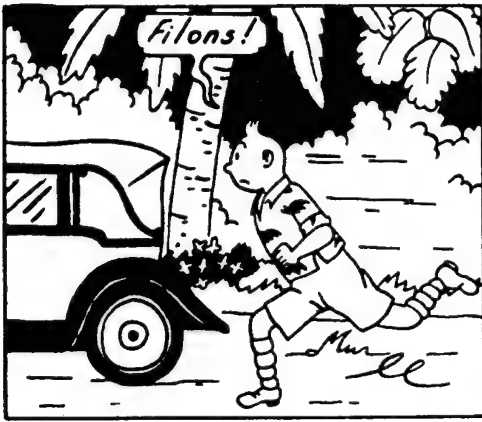


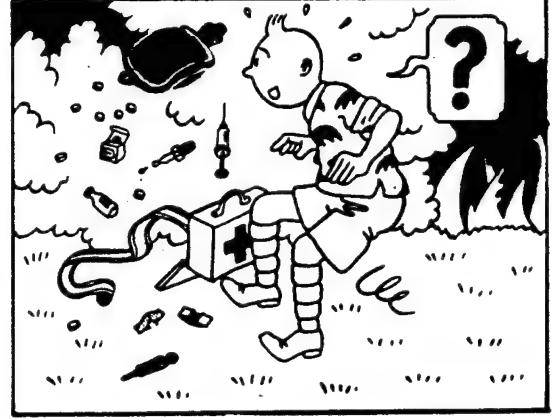
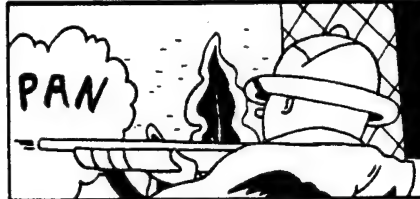
Je l'ai échappé belle !... Heureusement que j'ai sauté à temps dans ces broussailles.



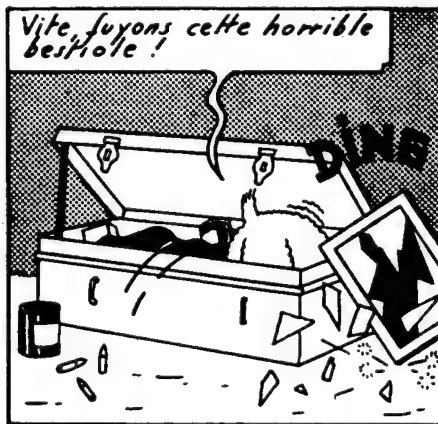
Cette voiture va exploser, d'un moment à l'autre !













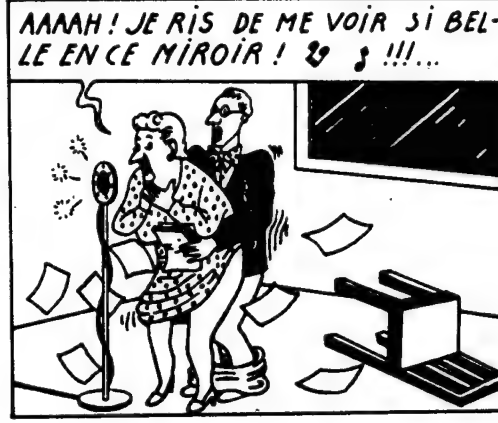
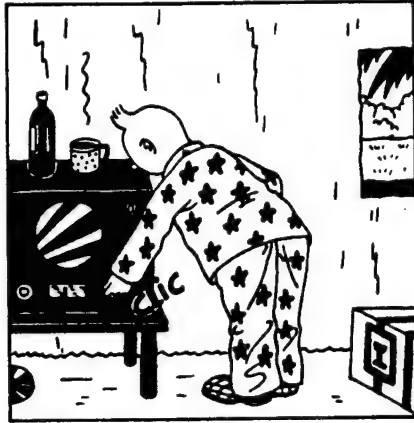
Allez debout, fainéant !!



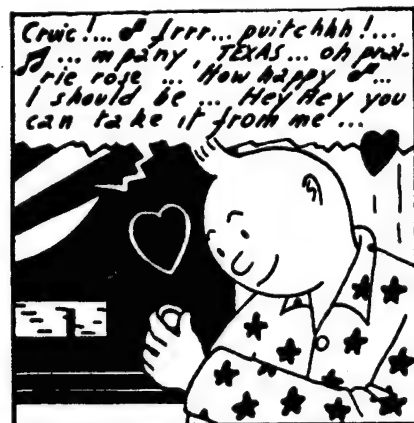
Je vais promener avec Milou!...
Tu prepares le cafe' ?...



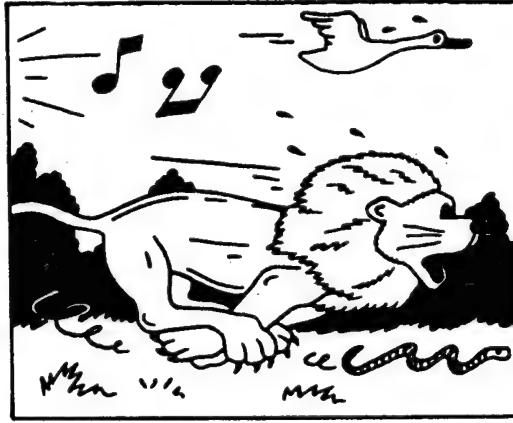
Volontiers!



AAAAH! JE RIS DE ME VOIR SI BELLE EN CE MIROIR! ♪ ♪ !!!...



Cric!... ♪ Irrr... puitchhh!...
♪ ... in pany, TEXAS ... oh put-
rie rose ... How happy ♪...
I should be ... Hey Hey you
can take it from me ...

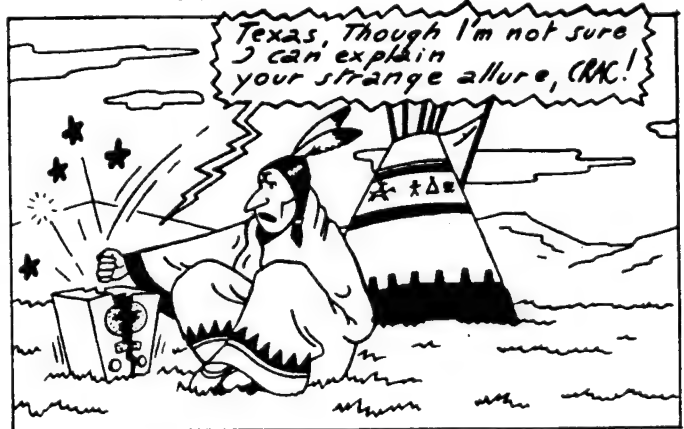
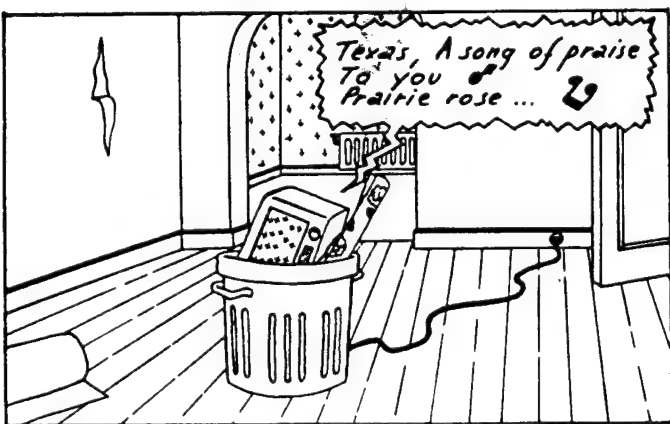
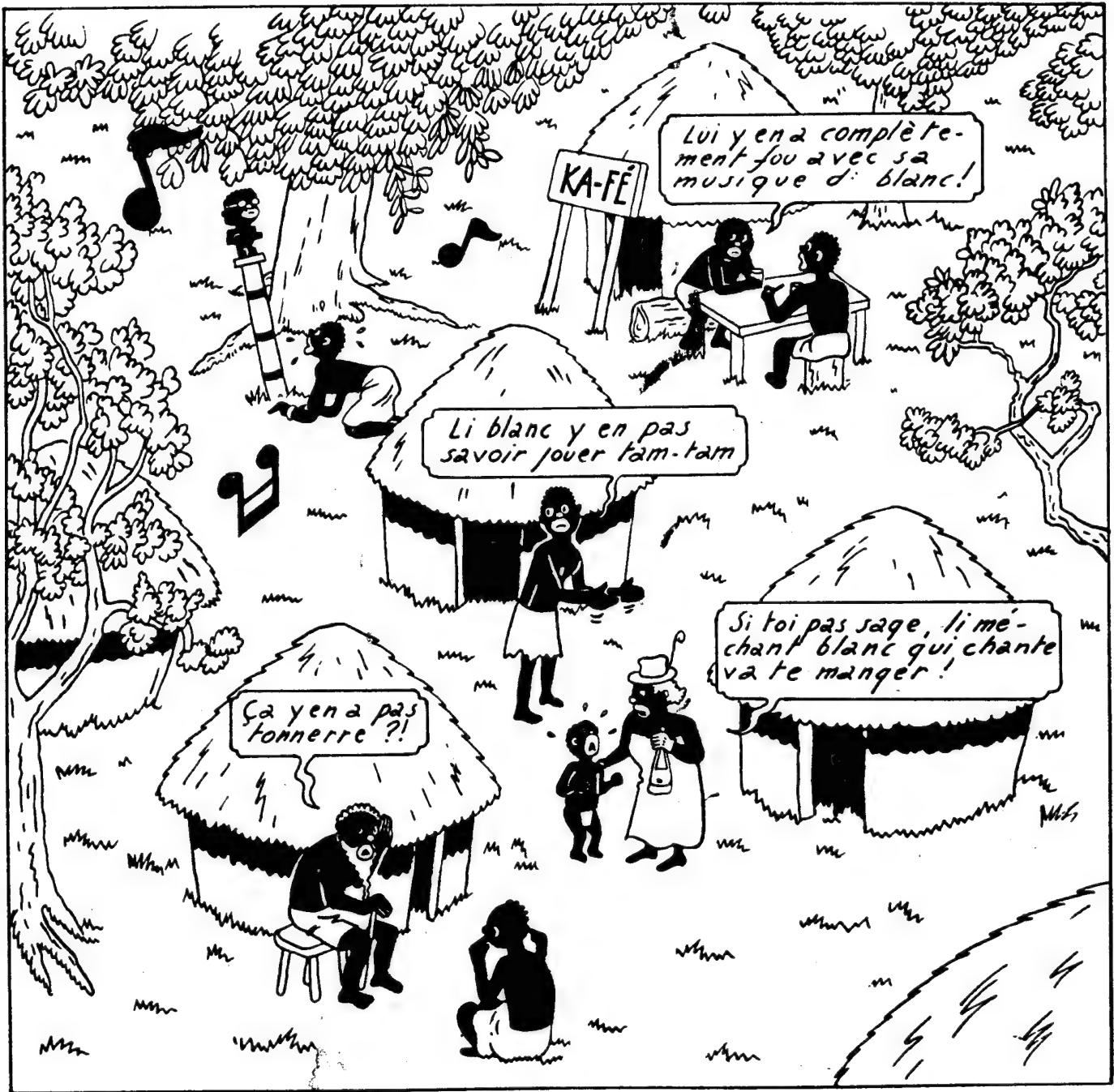


Hey hey Oh what a state to
be in ♪... Hey hey you're
tantalizing me ♪ ...

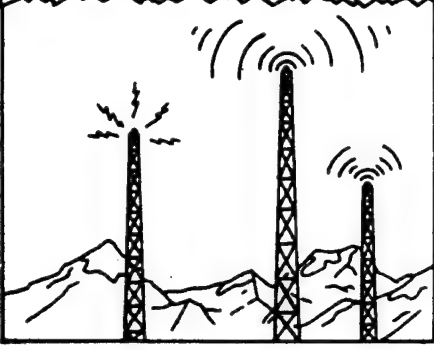


Texas, I will Compose ... in
fancy rhyme ♪... or just
plain prose ...





Texas prairie rose ... A crown of thorns ... A scented flower...



Hey hey I'd better leave right away... Hey hey I can hear you calling me... Hey hey prairie rose ...



Et bien ! Vous en faites un chaput avec votre sale petite boîte, vous seriez mieux d'aller chasser avec les autres guerriers...



... un garçon courageux comme vous !



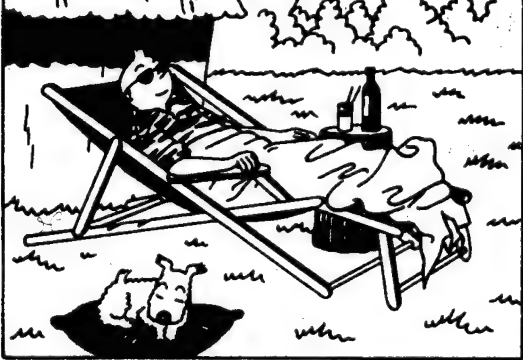
Salut ! le café est prêt ?



Il est froid !



Les jours passent...



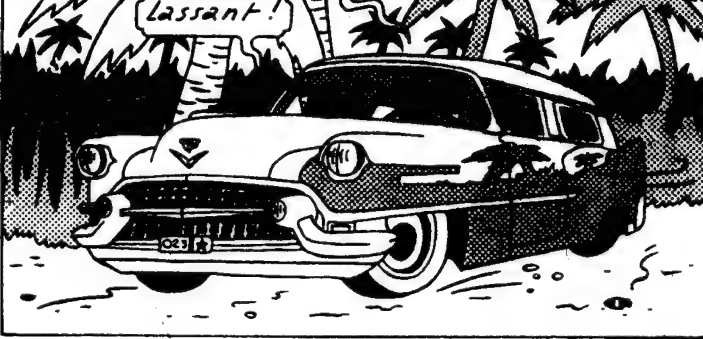
J'en ai marre de ce p'tit con ... et en plus pour ce qui est de la chose, il est plutôt à côté de la question !... Aah ! Si Sonny pouvait revenir !



SONNY!!



Alors, ça s'est bien passé ces vacances ?

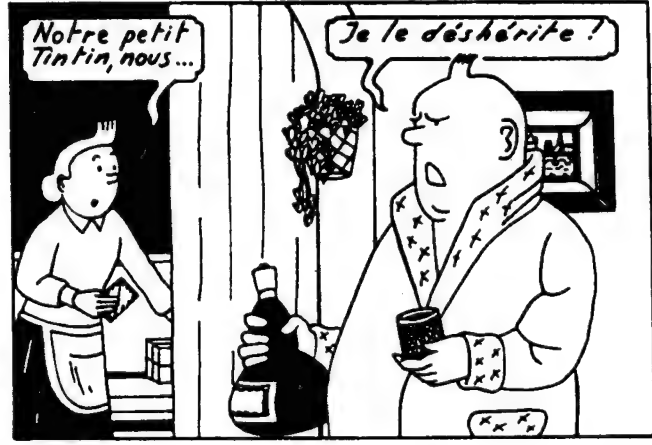
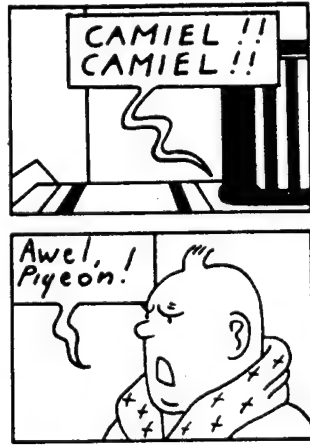
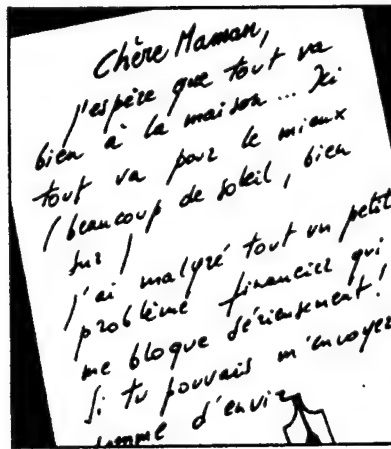


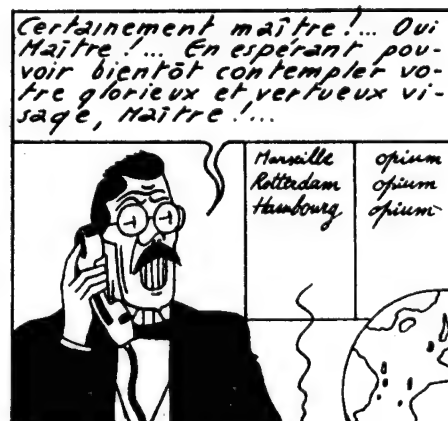
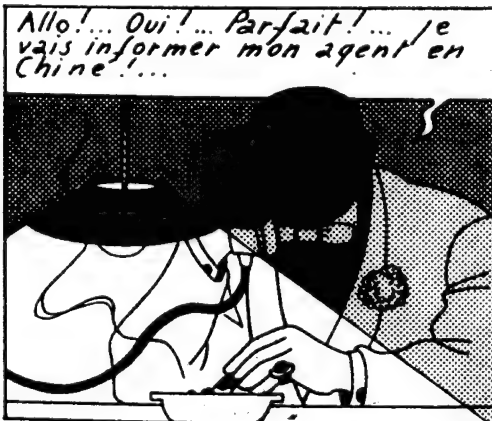
Mais où est donc passée Emilie ?

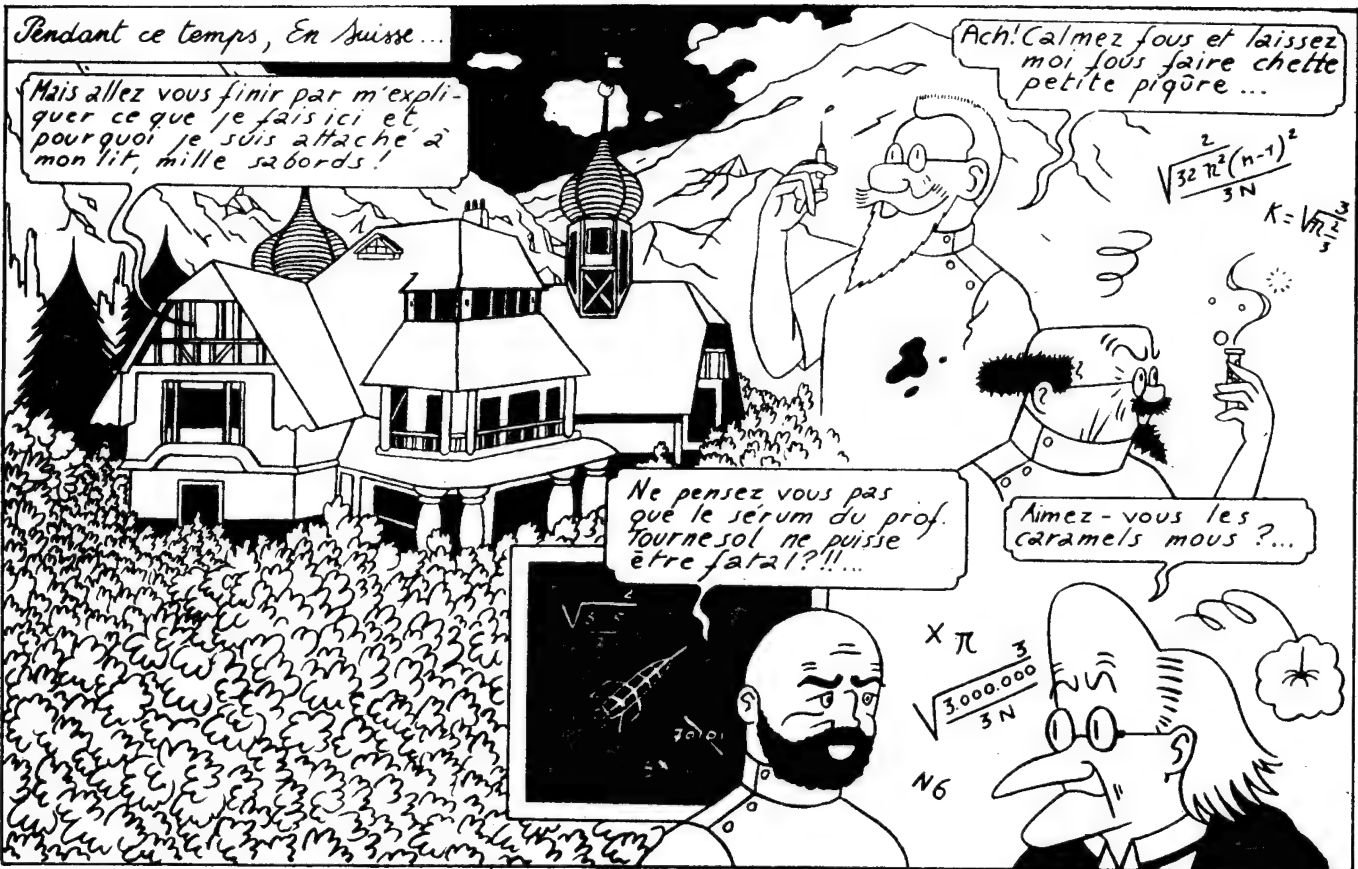


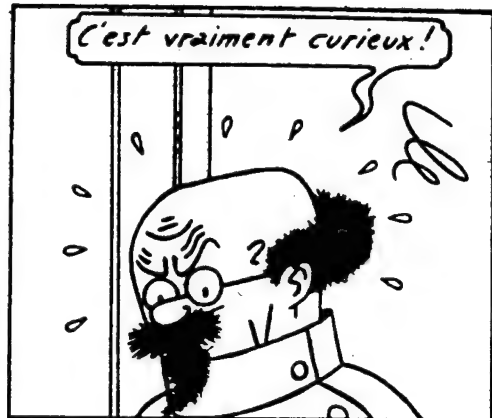
Tu n'as pas vu, Emilie ?

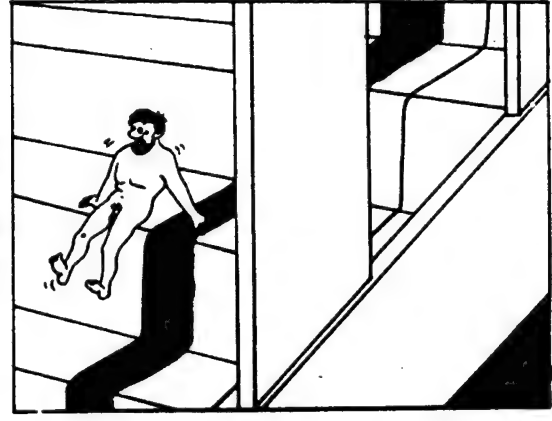
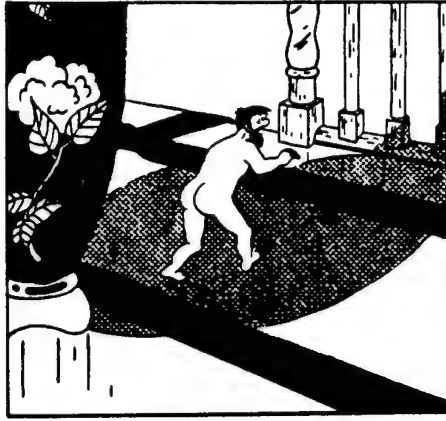






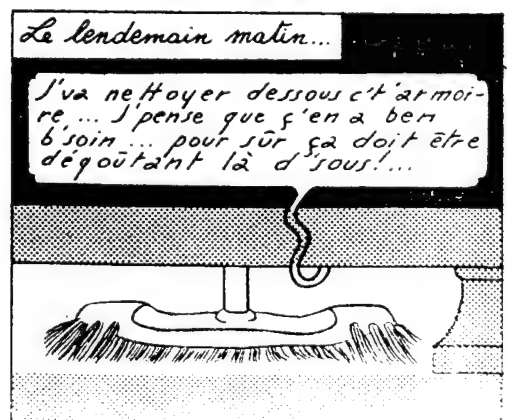
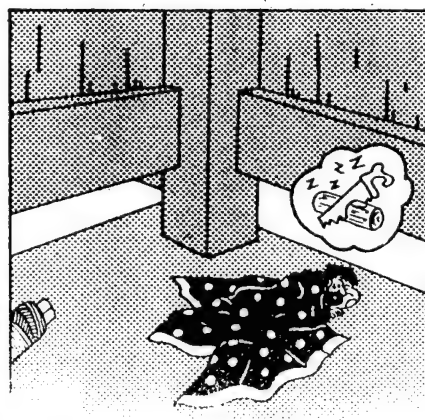
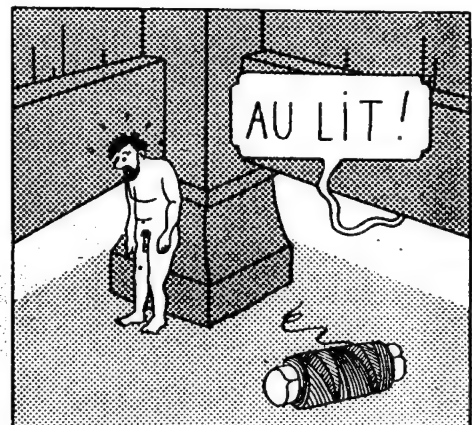
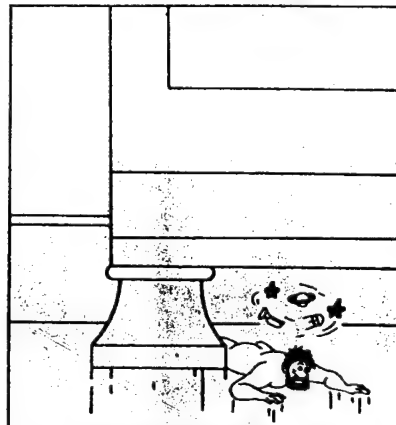
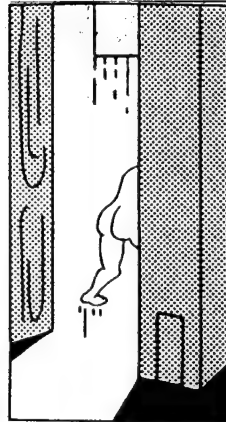
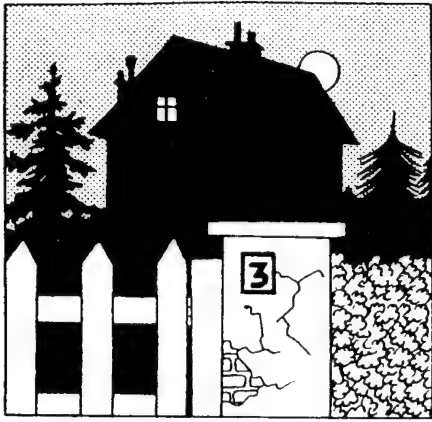


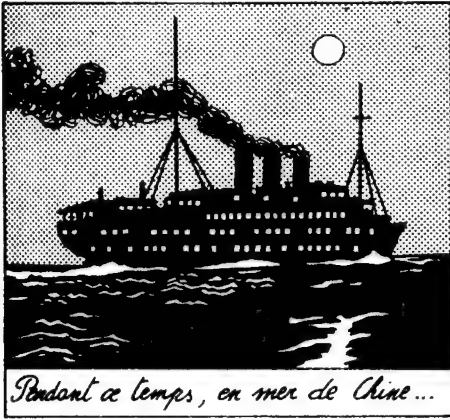




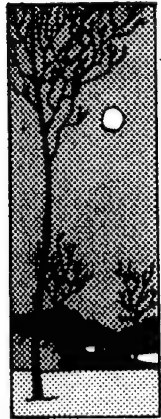
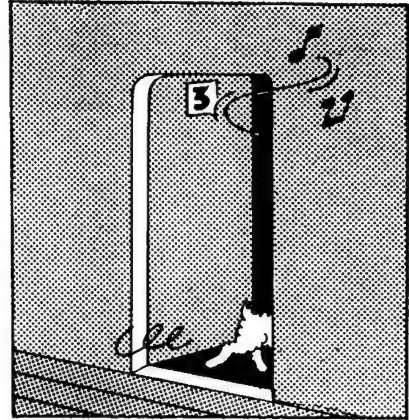
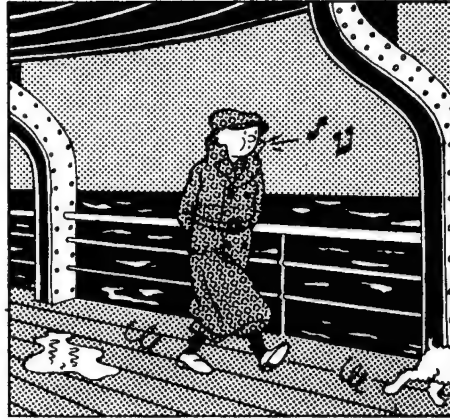
Allez du nerf! Cherchons unabri et quelque chose en guise de vêtement!







Pendant ce temps, en mer de Chine...



Le lendemain...
Oui maître, il est entièrement en notre possession... Oui Maître... Bien Maître...



Bonjour mon cher Monsieur Tintin... mon nom est Mitsuhiro, permettez à mon humble personne de vous expliquer la situation...

Quant l'on rentre dans notre organisation il est bien difficile d'en sortir... Or, malgré que vous ne vous en doutiez probablement pas, vous y avez fait votre entrée en travaillant pour nous par l'intermédiaire du lieutenant Allan...

Or, Nous avons malencontreusement appris que récemment, vous aviez refusé de travailler pour ce même Allan... Nous pardonnons une erreur Monsieur Tintin pas deux... Autrefois nous vous avons aidé dans l'ennui, en vous donnant un travail rapportant gros...

C'est à vous maintenant de nous rendre un petit service!... Dans votre mission vous serez suivi en tout lieu par deux membres de notre organisation qui auront l'ordre de vous abattre à la moindre incartade!

Si je comprends bien, je vais jouer polichinelle!
Remerciez nous de ne pas couper les ficelles!

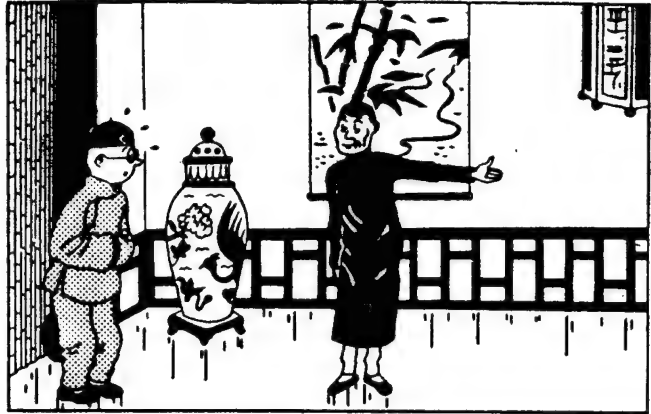


Ce soir vous vous rendez au Lotus bleu... c'est une fumerie d'opium. Vous y agirez en client! On vous remettra un paquet avec une lettre vous transmettant nos ordres. Voilà! Bonne chance!... Encore un détail... nous garderons votre cher petit chien en otage, jusqu'à nouvel ordre....

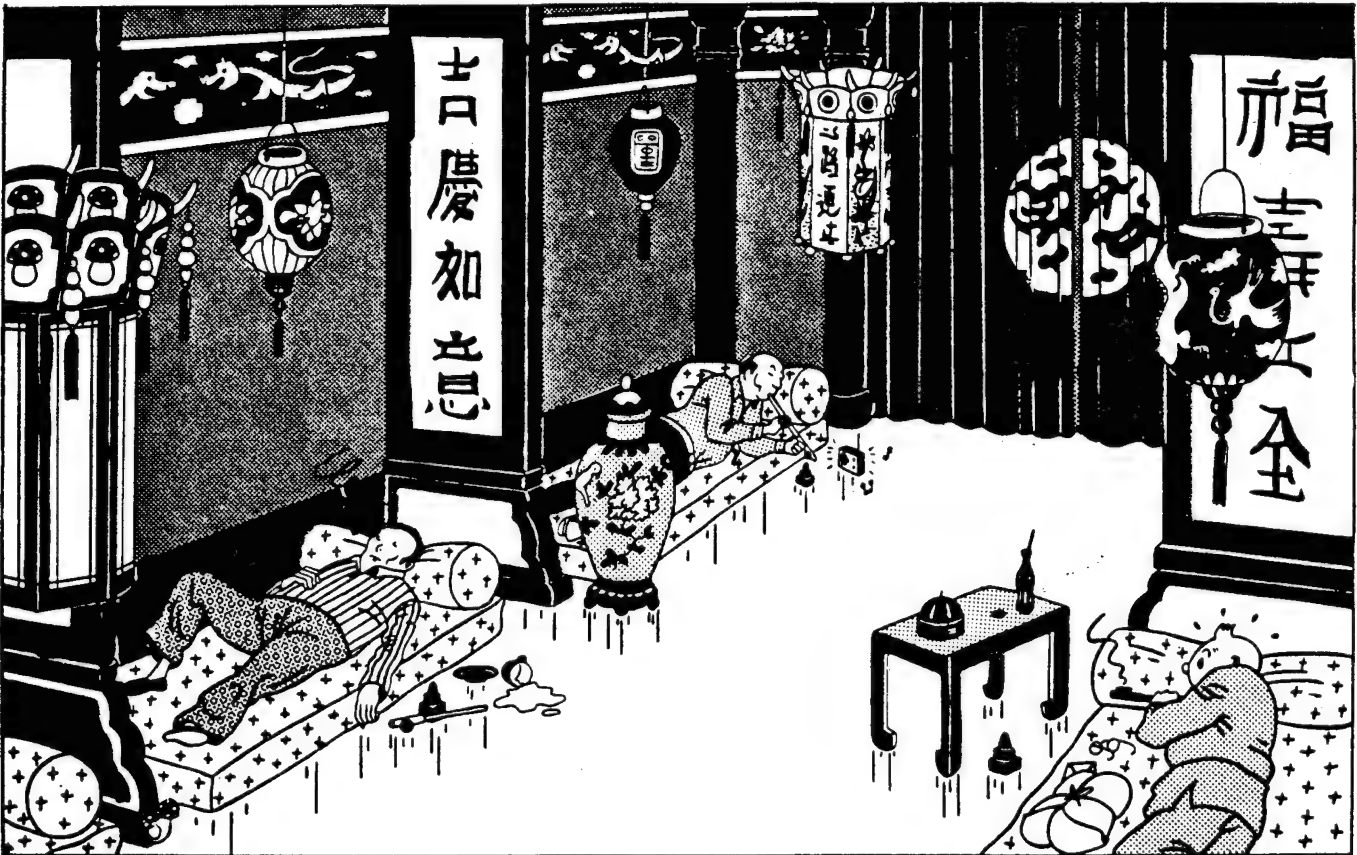
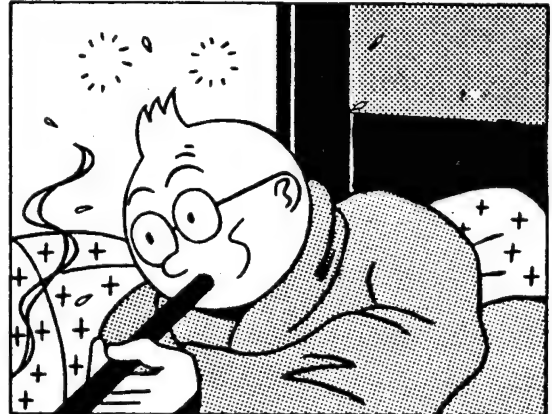
Fumier!

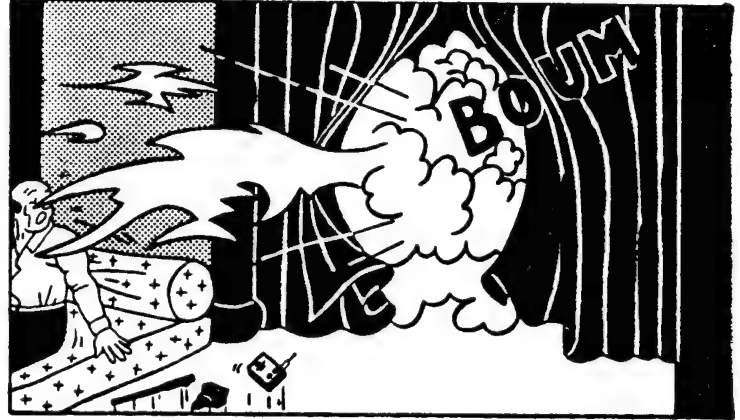
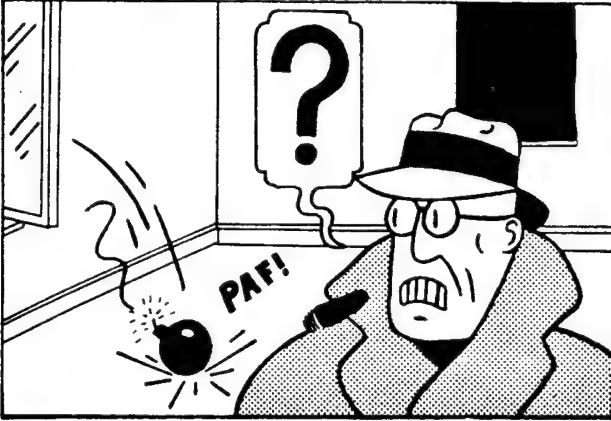
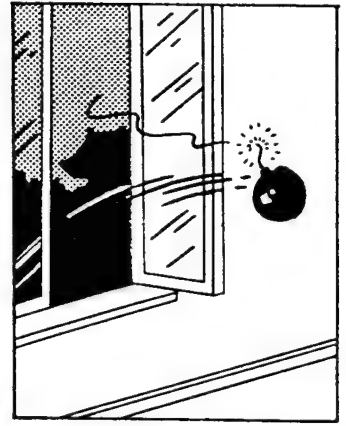
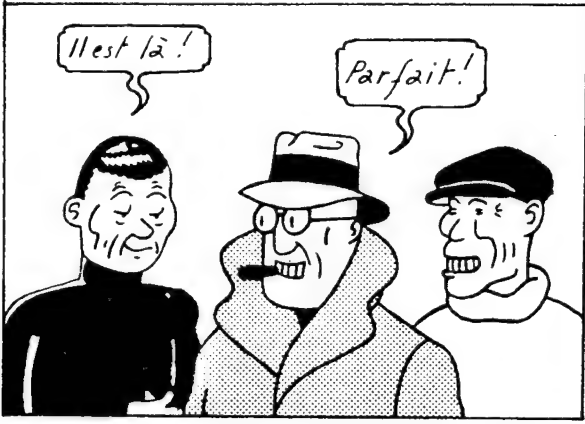
Et le même soir, à dix heures...

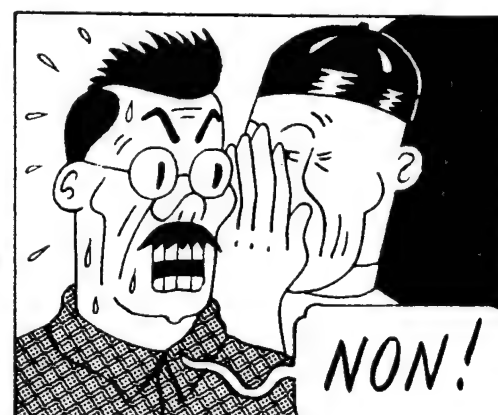
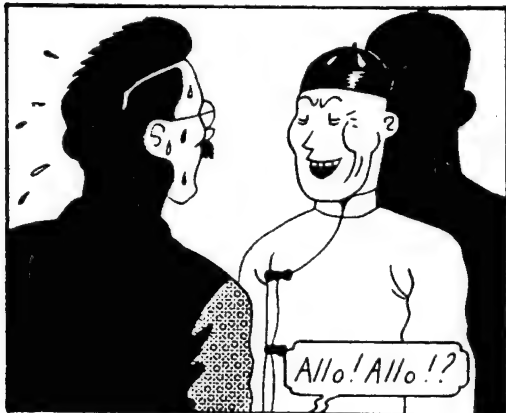
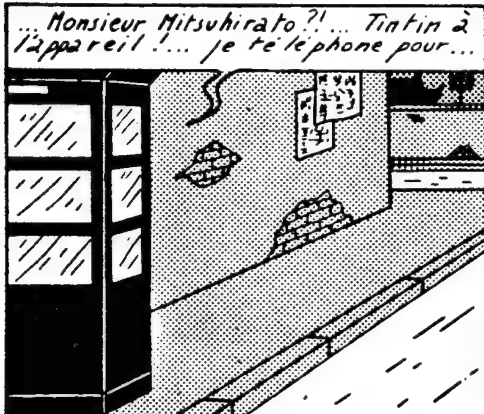
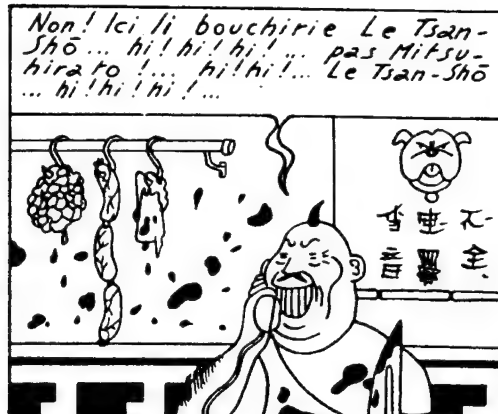
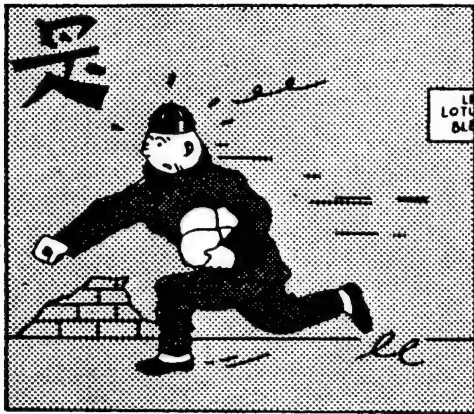
LE LOTUS BLEU

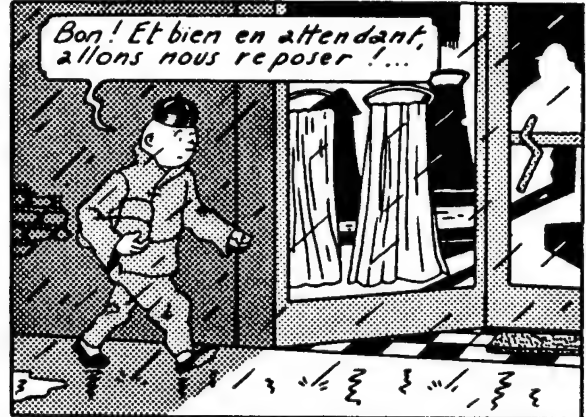
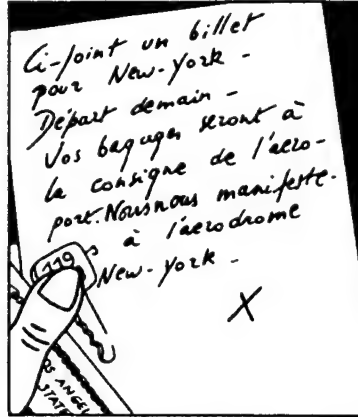
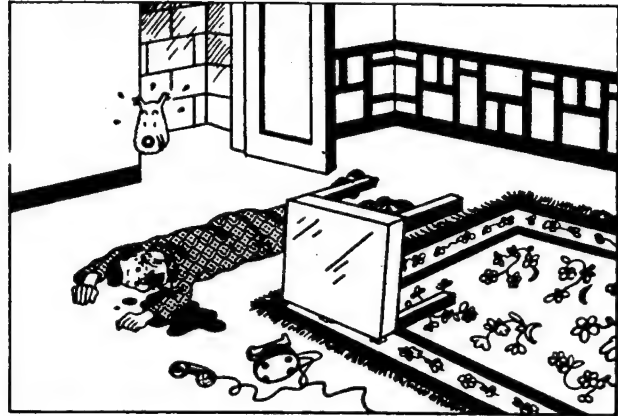
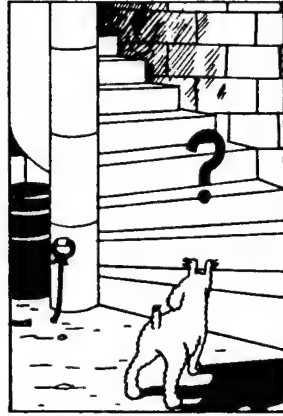


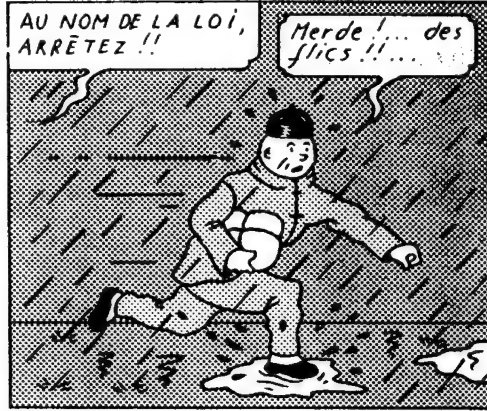
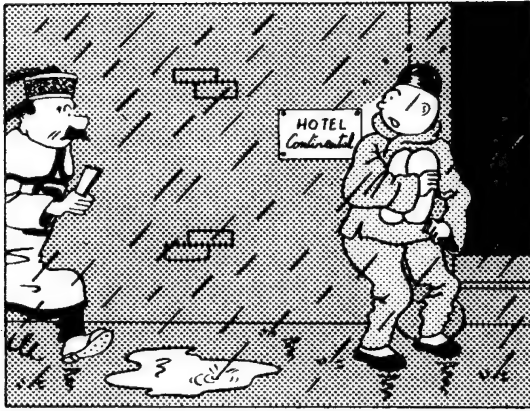
Monsieur n'a plus besoin de rien?...
Non!... Merci!

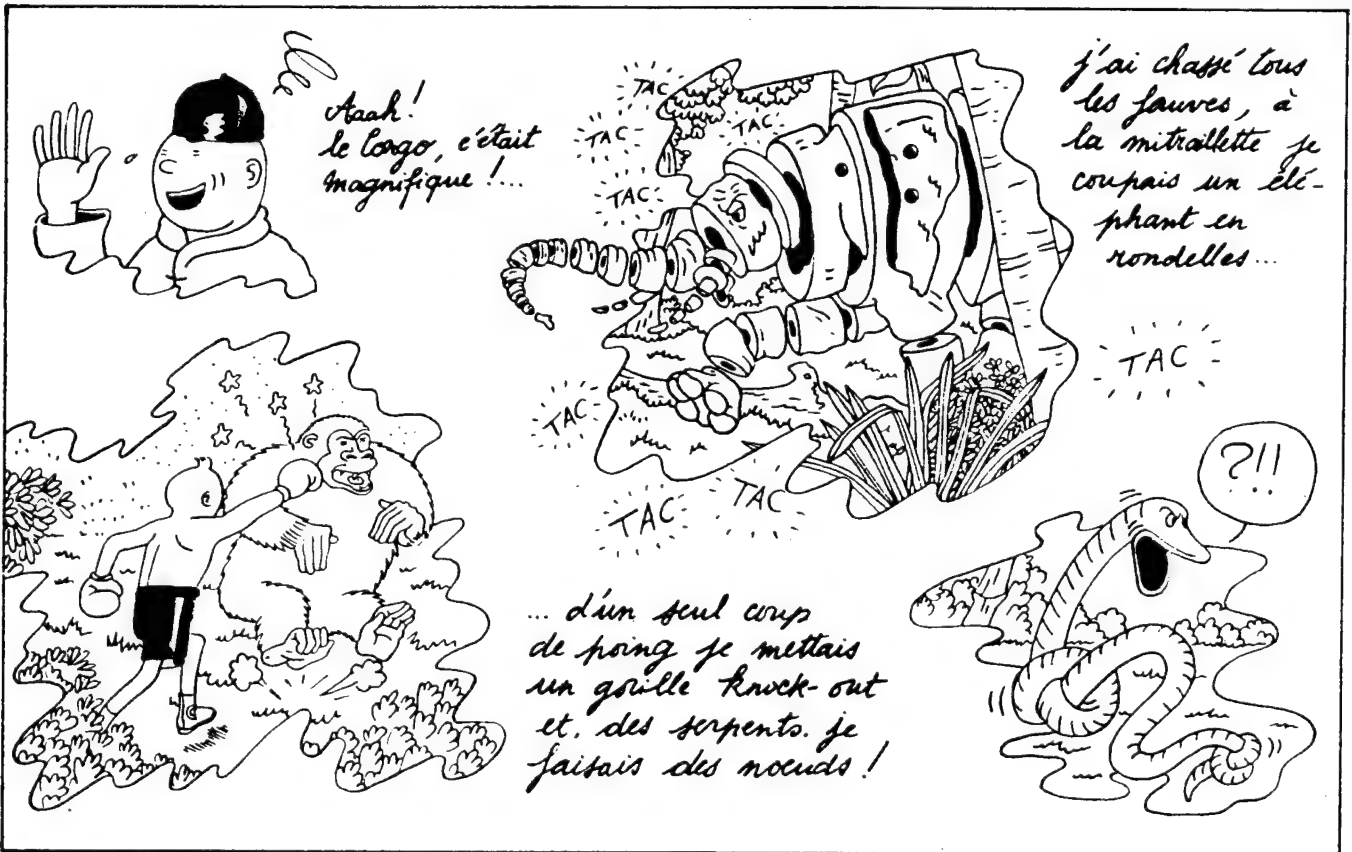


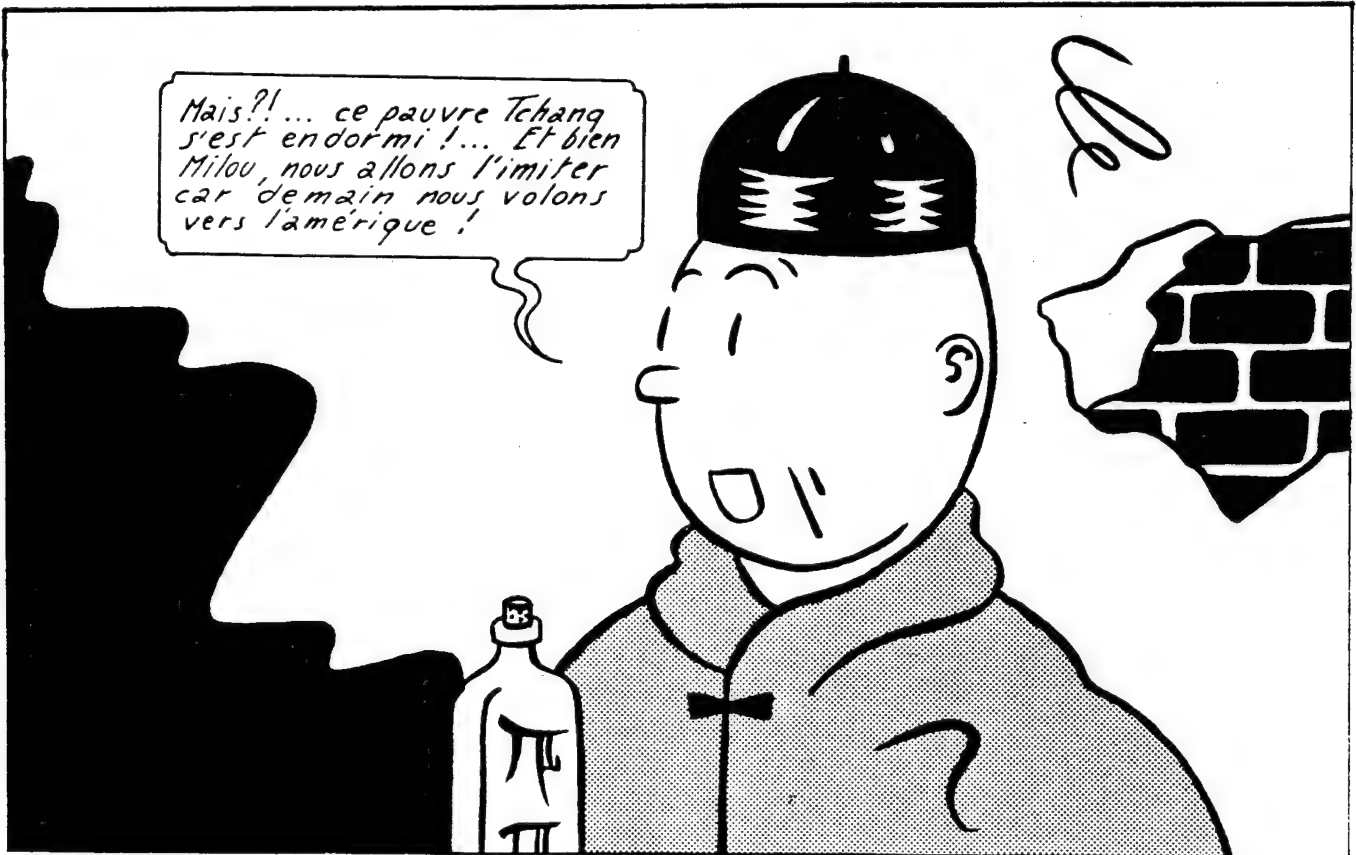


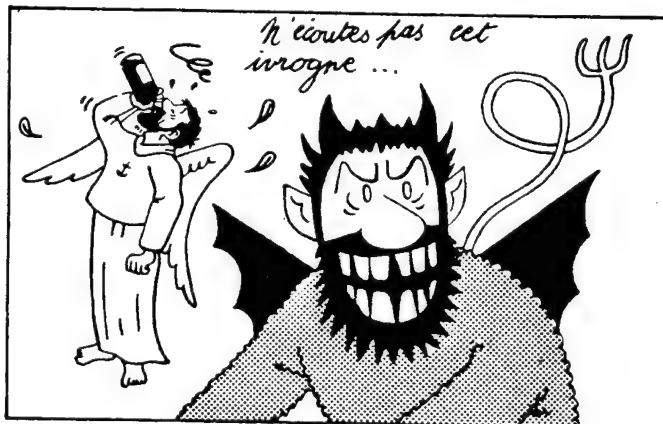
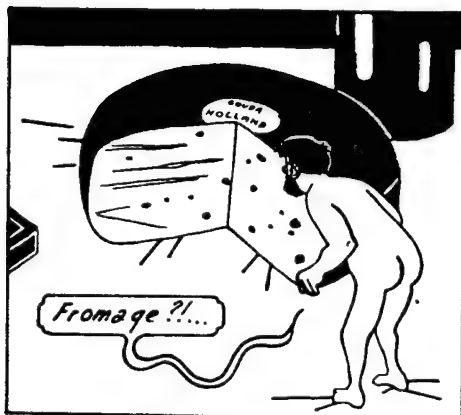
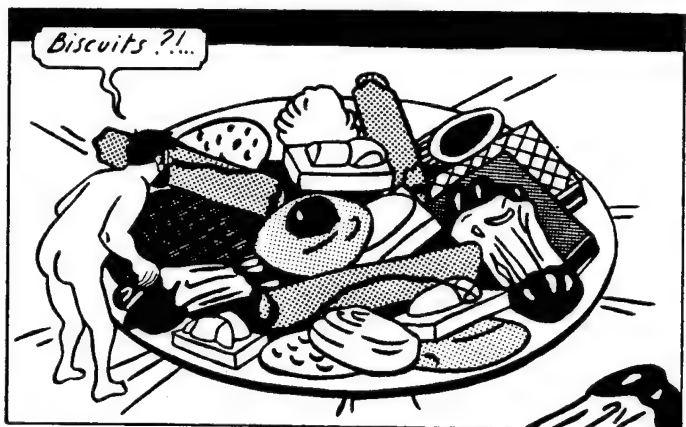
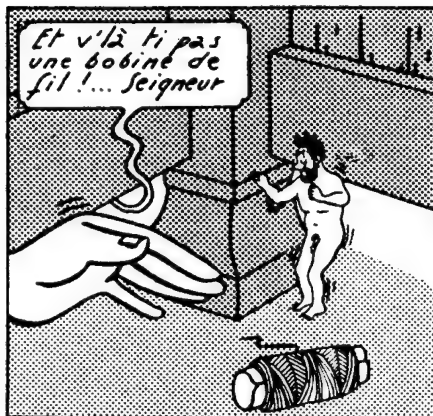


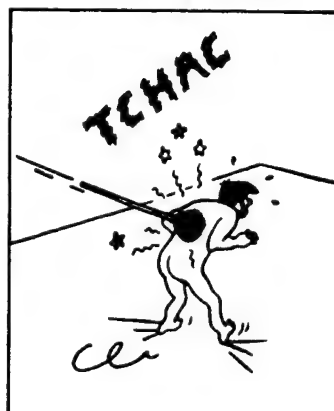
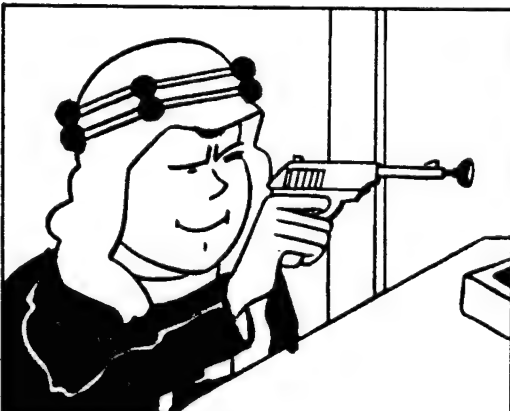
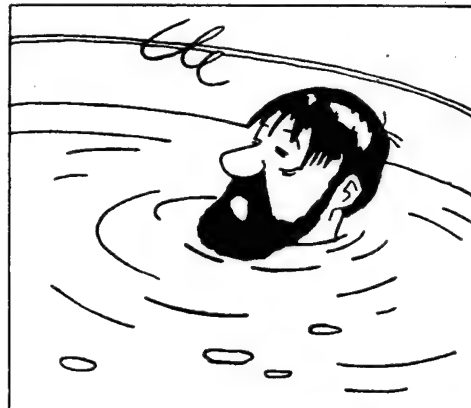
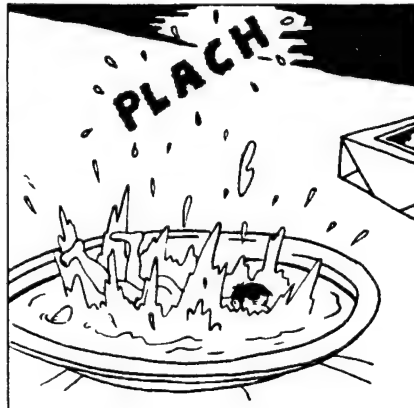
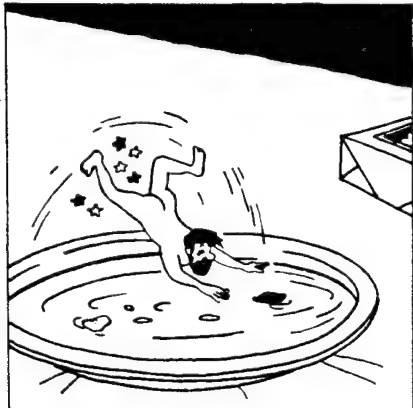
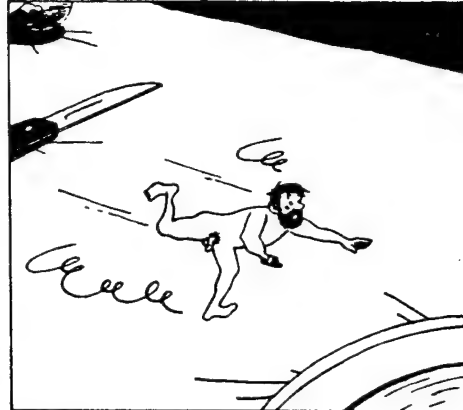
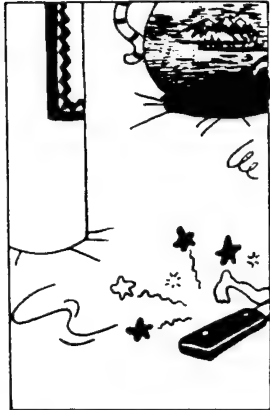


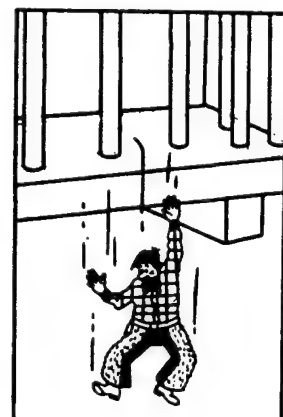
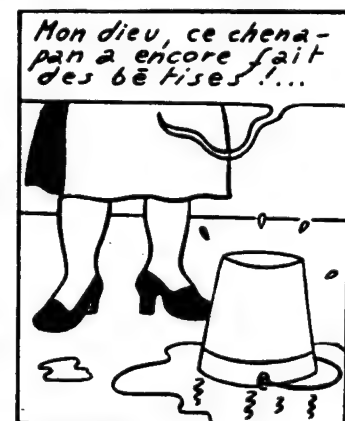
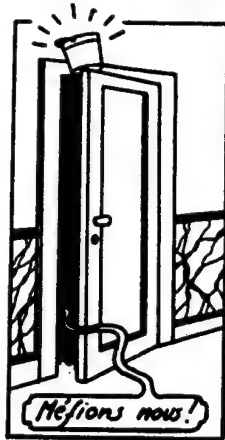


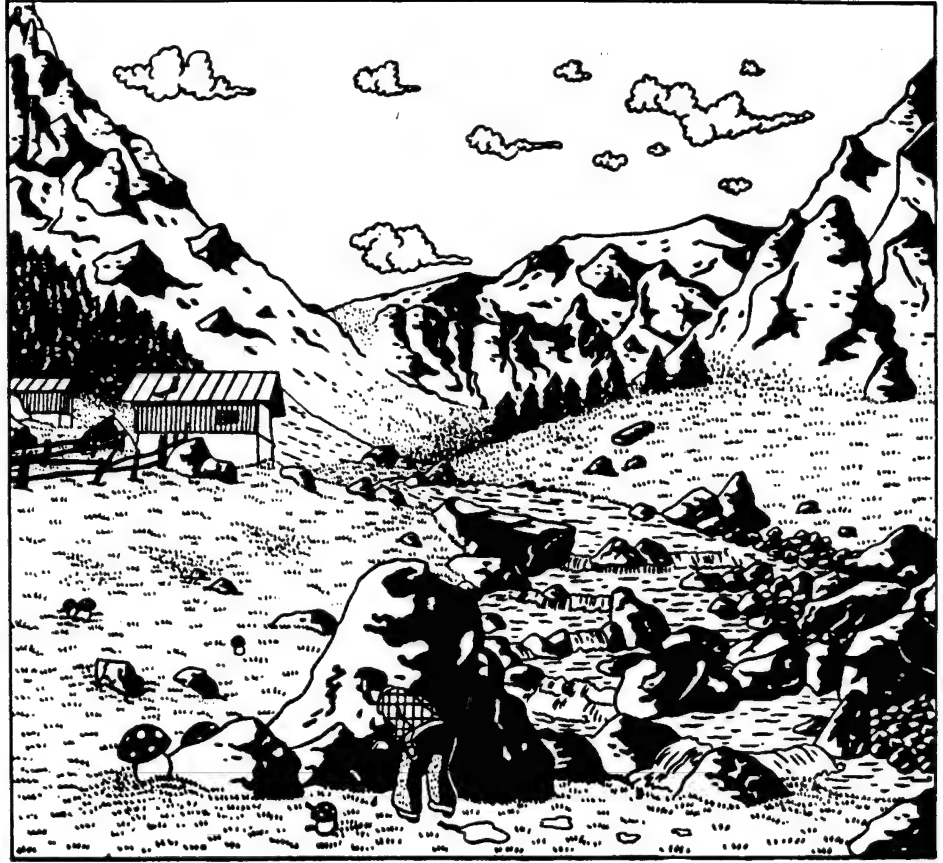
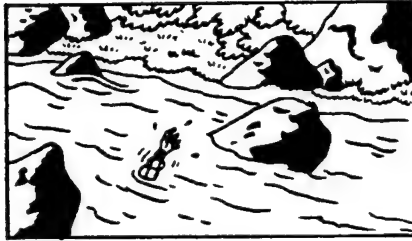
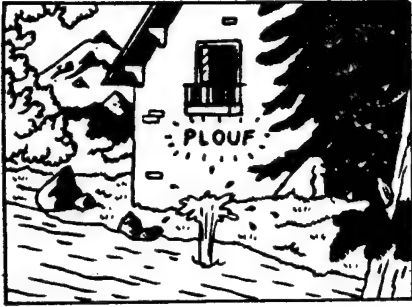


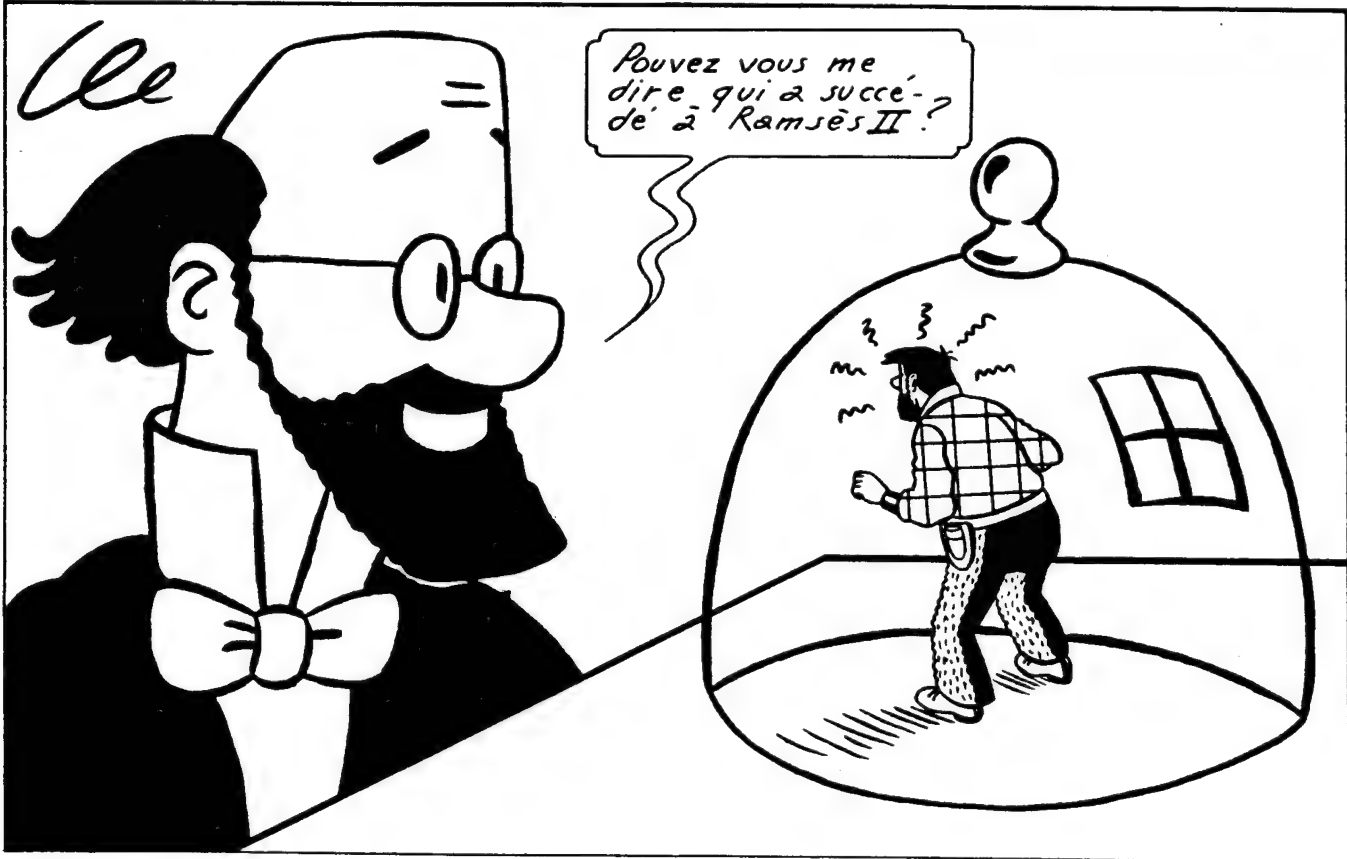












Abu - York ...

